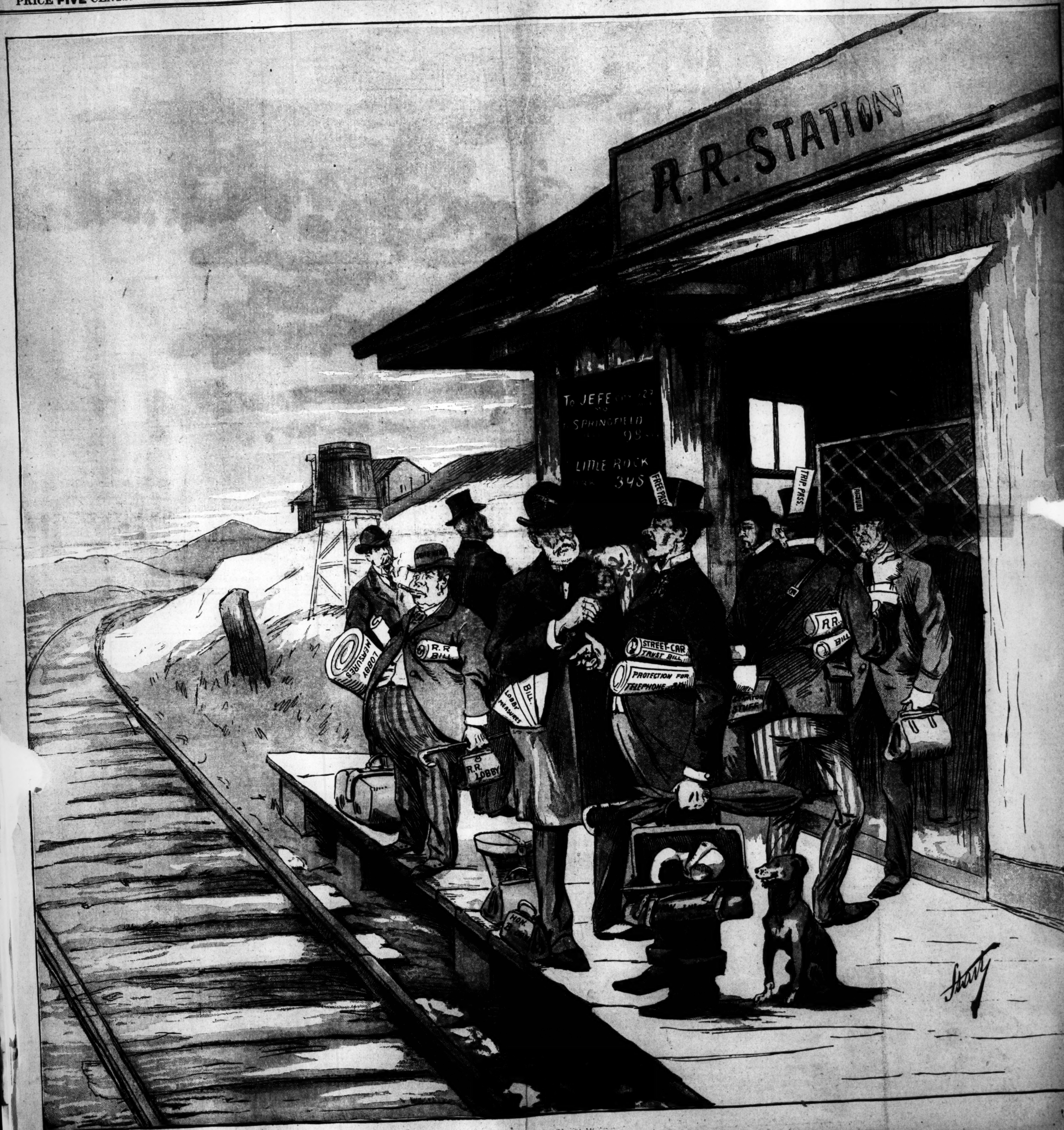


St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1894.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

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NOT TRAVELLING FOR THEIR HEALTH.

SURE SIGNS.



Do you know that Chollie actually gives evidence of possessing intelligence? He, nonsense. Fact—he has learned to look both ways for approaching cable cars in cross-roadway.



abel (to young bride who has just returned from her wedding trip)—But were not frightened, Bessie, dear, going through that awful tunnel? Young Bessie—I should have been dreadfully, my child, without Charlie, but with managed to squeeze through it.

NOT A BRUTAL SPORT.

ought the New Style of Football Very Tense and Wild. (From Harper's Bazar.) "I said the football player as he d his heavily padded knickerbockers, 'the game has been robbed of rough features, and is now mere a play.'"

It was in a suburban village where train service was as poor as it well could be, and on this particular day the thermometer registered ninety-six in the shade. The train rolled wearily into the station, the few waiting passengers boarded it, the guard shouted "All aboard!" and it steamed its way out. As it was slowly turning the curve of the last car disappeared from view. For a few moments the air around there was fairly blue as he raged and stamped and gesticulated. As his wrath subsided he mopped his face, and, turning, saw the rector regarding him with a curious light in his eyes.

"I am sure I apologize, sir," he commenced, "for the profanity I have been using, but blank such a road this is, this way!" "Say no more, I beg," replied the rector, wiping his brow on the last dry spot on his handkerchief. "On an occasion like this the services of a layman are not to be despised."

Accustomed to It. (From Brooklyn Life.) First American Policeman—Phwat is this somnambulism that Mickey Duffy, the saloon-kaper, doide wid, Oi don't know?

Second American Policeman—Begorra! It's walkin' in yer sleep, Oan thinkin'.

First American Policeman—An is it that he's dead wid? Be jabbers, I've been livin' on that same thing this tin year or more.

A Prima Donna. (From Brooklyn Life.) You sing! And the house is hushed. And the front-row dudes are crushed. And the noisy boxes still.

But I wonder! For I know you were just a thin young thing. When your color used to go red. At that little music hall. And you used to sing and choke. As you got your loud recall. Through the heavy clouds of smoke.

And if we may not speak Of the happy past, my dear—When you were just a thin young thing. When your color used to go red. At that little music hall. And you used to sing and choke. As you got your loud recall. Through the heavy clouds of smoke.

Just been sent to the hospital by days. A man did it.

Result of an Analysis. es to Hospital Twenty Days.

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SYMPATHY.

(From Judge.)

SUICIDE A SIN



(Copyright, 1894, by Judge Publishing Company.)

"Together we fell."

THE MOUSE WAS POLED.

Creditable Triumph of a Modern Girl Over Her Hereditary Fox.

(From the Chicago Post.) This is merely a modern prose edition of an old nursery rhyme:

"The mouse ran up the clock." So far it is all right, but there the modern story begins to differ widely from the old one.

This clock, it seems, was on a stocking, and the stocking-well, it was being worn.

But the wearer didn't scream, she didn't even look annoyed. She merely glanced down at the mouse and laughed.

Of course, the mouse was surprised. Most girls would have clutched their skirts and tried to climb upon a chair. But this girl did nothing of the kind. In fact, the mouse was more worried than the girl, for a cat was in the immediate neighborhood.

All of the usual conditions appeared to be reversed. It was the girl who was having the fun and it was the mouse that was excited and nervous.

Possibly some one may argue that she showed nerve or heroism in not clutched her skirts at the attack of the mouse, but she did nothing of the kind. She couldn't have clutched them if she had wanted to. She wore bicycle bloomers.

It was a triumph of the modern girl over her hereditary enemy, the mouse.

Scouter. (From Life.) "Do you think my figure has improved?"

They were preparing for the ball, and the girl who had ridden her wheel all summer paused as she asked the question.

"Yes, indeed. They remind me of— (her companion gazed admiringly at the objects in question)—"Ada Lehman's."

In Danger. (From Luck.) Oh! may angels vigils o'er her keep. With their guarding wings outspread. Protecting from danger my darling's sleep. She sleeps in a folding-bed.

Comparative History. (From Texas Sitings.) Inquisitive Tommy—Pa, why don't the canary bird sing?

Pa—Because she is not a male. Tommy—That's funny. Mamma isn't much of a male either, and she can sing the socks off anybody in this town.

Still a Difference. (From Judge.) Although the modern woman loves to imitate a man in appearance and behavior and in every way she can, She appropriates his style of dress, his manners and all his traits, But she doesn't do the waiter's, and she doesn't tip her hat.

shrill and echoing scream. I do not mind being an invalid, but charitable societies must not press me to their bosoms. It hurts.

Last week J. J. West, of this city, stepped into a large and prosperous laundry to talk business or politics with the proprietor and all hands. While he was standing around the corner with the air of one who owns what is in sight, a timid little man with a big square market basket with dried goods on the edges, also with a large head of Pefferian whiskers of a rich cherry color and with yarn ravelings in them, stepped up and asked in a little Punch and Judy voice:

"What will you charge me to wash and do up a child's dress?"

"It short of 25 cents and make anything out of it."

"But that's too much, ain't it?" asked the other, with a cough.

"Well, possibly it is," said Col. West. "but I can't seem to do it for less and make anything out of it. You see, just doing one that way I don't really compete with the laundry people here who are in the business and handling them by the hundred. I always did hate to stop my business to do up a child's dress."

Monday, 4 P. M.—Temperature two fifths of one degree above normal. Pulse regular, but sluggish. Have got all my

business arranged, even to terms for shipment home. Ate scraped raw beef for breakfast, using rear quarter of Colorado steer, with pepper and salt on same. Acute gastritis seems to be one of the features of disease. I have to eat simple things like raw bullheads and keg oysters.

Adieu, kind friends, I am going home. A sweet young novice, who is training for a nurse, took my pulse this A. M. Took quite a while to find it, but I did not murmur or repine. I am trying to learn to live everybody, for to that bourne to which my chemist says that I am going I should carry with me no enemies, no bitterness, no, no, vain world, heroes—

Ah, here comes the other rear breadth of the bedsheet! Pass me the salt, please, and see that my grave is kept occasionally aqueducted during the dry weather. I have left a small fund for that purpose.

The life here at the hospital is delightful, and while I am fading away it is a joy to have loving hands bathing my little hot feet and massaging my knobby brow.

Good-by wicked world. After December you will have to pay your own taxes, so the chemist says, for traces of one lung, also floating island and ice cream. Were found in this analysis. Do not mourn for me, kind friends and chaps.

upright lives and run the lawn mower about every ten days o'er my humble grass during the summer. That is all you can do. Weep not. In me you hear

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Another One of Those Fool Questions.

(From the Detroit Free Press.) It was a shady place over a little patch of water, and though the prospects of piscatorial captures were extremely indistinct, the boy was pleased with the place, and dangling his feet over the edge so that they would touch the cooling draught, he cast in his hook. He had been enjoying the thing for half an hour, possibly, when a man came along the road above him.

"What are you fishing there for?" asked the man in a tone of disapproval. The boy paid no attention to the intruder, and he asked the question again. This time the boy looked up at him inquiringly.

"I say," repeated the man, "what are you fishing there for?"

"What yer reason?" respond d the boy, slowly. "Cats and cows and dogs and locomotive intines and elephants and lions and taggers and peanuts and pink leopards?"

While the crisp wind is blowing through my whiskers.

I sing and dance, though autumn grieves, And the fading hovers, And from the branches drop the leaves in brilliant golden showers.

I'll light my pipe and make, alas! My turkey longer, wider, Viewed through a rare tip-tilted glass Of cider.

To the Ladies. (From Brooklyn Life.) My true love wears a stocking Of-ladies, don't exclaim; I know you're tickling For me thus to declaim.

Yet as I was just saying, She wears a stocking of— My poor heart she's been saying: I'm dreadfully in love.

Head over heels, poor sinner, I am, I must confess, And whether I shall win her— But really, I digress.

For, as I said at starting, She wears—now please don't blush— A stocking of—your're darting Your eyes at me to hush.

And yet it isn't shocking— Upon my word, I shall win her— My lady wears a stocking; Of course she does. Don't you?

College Lament. (From Judge.) Life is a grind; Work is a task; You think, think, think, And you get nothing back.

An All-Round Fall. (From the Washington Star.) I pythia, dentist, soon commences To teach pull-out with violence, But gently pull my leg.

Good Advice. (From Life.) He—Do you think blondes have more admirers than brunettes? She—I don't know. Why not ask some of the girls who have had experience in both specialties?

Striving for E'ects. (From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.) "Jerusalem! What are you trying to break that water pipe for?"

Artist—Mr. Plumber is coming to sit for a picture and I must have some way to make him look pleasant.

Unusual. (From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.) Hanks—Did you hear about the accident down at the railroad station?

"The agent gave two civil answers in succession."

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Clara—A kiss.

Tommy's Break. (From Luck.) I got free from Sunday-school Week before last. I don't care! Never liked it, anyhow. Want any fun down there?

Teacher asked you Simon was— Simon I made a bad mistake! But I told her what I thought! Simon was a blooming fake.

Revenge Is Sweet. (From Luck.) A desperate man stood on the bridge, looking down into the awful abyss below. His haggard face and blood-shot eyes showed that he had passed through a painful process. In the battle of life he had been Li Hung Changed by a large majority.

"It is over," he muttered between teeth that he had clinched for the purpose; "it is over, and I have lost. Beaten and broke, there is nothing left for me but the fatal plunge. It will be a poor revenge on the world, but here goes!"

A soft hand was placed on his shoulder, a benevolent-looking man drew him back, and in a mellow voice said: "You were talking of taking your life."

"Yes."

"That was my intention, yes; but laughs at a man who can't Don't make away with y let me point you the road to revenge."

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An Autumnal Gargle.

(From Luck.) No ray of dancing sunshine smiles Upon the sullen river, The clouds are stacked in purple piles And all the grasses shiver.

From Jericho to Syracuse The bumble's ceased from bumbling, But what's the use, Oh! what's the use Of grumbling?

Why should I sigh for birds and buds, And winds that roar and howl? When I possess the blooming duds To keep me warm this winter?

I'll frolic the squirrels do— While yanking in their squashes, So I'll cavort, or dream about Goloshes!

Why should I dream of winter slush And the fading hovers, Although the rose has ceased to blush, The porker's fat and mellow.

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I sing and dance, though autumn grieves, And the fading hovers, And from the branches drop the leaves in brilliant golden showers.

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A REPUTATION TO MAINTAIN.

Even in Cases of Burglary It Is Necessary to Keep Up Appearances. (From the Detroit Free Press.) "So your house was burglarized the other night?" queried one of the women, as the pair waited for a Grand River car.

"Yes. You saw it in the papers?" "I did. How much did you lose?"

"Well, we are not quite sure, but it will foot up at least \$100 anyhow."

"But the papers say about \$800." "Yes, I know."

"And it was only about \$100?" "About that; but you see what could we do? Why, the family next door had a burglar in the house and put their loss at \$200, and he is only a clerk getting \$30 per week, and has no social standing whatever."

"Oh-of course—I see—y-e-a!" said the innocent-minded woman whose house had never been burglarized, and then began to talk of the latest thing in winter hats and wonder if puffed sleeves had come to stay.

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A Broken Pledge.

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THE ENTHUSIASTIC AUTHOR AND HIS ARTIST.



Remember the story opens—



on a bitterly cold December night—



the pleading girl is on her knees—



goaded to desperation, she springs—

ORIGINAL JOKES

Reporter—What do you consider are New York's most menacing dangers?
Reformer—I should say Alcohol and Tammany Hall.

AN UP-TO-DATE BURGLAR.

First Burglar—Well, are yer ready ter start?
Second Burglar—I guess so. I've got the sandbag, the chloroform and jemmy—but, Holy Handcuffs! I come pretty near forgettin' me bullet-proof coat.

SO GENEROUS OF HIM.

Bride—My love, when you married me you promised to give up at least one expensive luxury a month.
Groom—Well, I'm keeping my word; I'm getting out divorce papers as a starter.

FOR PRACTICE.

Coach—How do you expect to play football and spend all your time in society?
Tom Knox—I only went to see the Duke of Fawcett married for practice; I led the fight into the church and again coming out.

HE HAD TRIED IT.

Madeline—Is the lyre easily played?
Pierre—The one whose daughter I married isn't.

SHE DIDN'T, THOUGH.

May—What have you got to wear to the opera this season?
Agnes—Nothing.
May (sporty)—I dare you to wear it!

MORE THAN LIKELY.

Millie—Old Jonah, who was blown up in his nephews' launch, was certainly a man of parts.
Hills—Well, he is now, at any rate.
Millie—Yes; may he rest in peace!

AT THE SIGN OF THE OWL.

Editor—Look here! How in the deuce did that object-matrimony adv. get in the "For Sale" column?
Sub—She was only sixteen, I thought perhaps she might catch a bargain hunter.

SHE WASN'T.

Old Dix—Are you one of these advanced women.
Miss Passe (indignantly)—Twenty-three last birthday, sir!

A LINGERING GUEST.

Willie Simson (at the Stackways Thanksgiving dinner)—I should think you would be glad this is such a nice turkey.
Mrs. Stackways—Why, Willie?
Willie—Cause mamma says it will probably be with you for the next month.

UNDOUBTEDLY SO.

vmmond—What ticket will be the popular with Tammany next fall?
Jolan (desperately)—The pawnshop ticket, I fear.

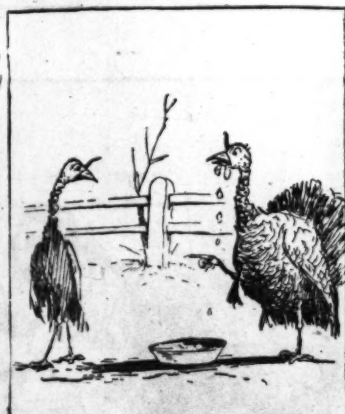
SHOCKING.

Mabel—So you have actually been slugging, eh?
Bessie—Oh, yes, indeed. Saw a prize-fight through a kinetoscope.

DEPENDENT ON THE DIE.

Col. Powderly (telling a war story)—At the time the whole regiment was laid

THE FATE OF THE GREEDY TURKEY.



at the villain's throat—



and whirling him above her head—



she dashes him into the seething water below.

Not Revealed by Inquest.

She was a typewriter. Of course, as a typewriter, she was pretty. A typewriter is as rare as a hen with its chickens, or a circle that has nobody ever saw one—at least lived to write about it.

He was the senior member of the club, but susceptible, for all that smitten. He wanted to ask her questions. He dared not then to paper, oh, no! He speak aloud for fear some of the eared clerks or junior partners catch on and squeal.

For three days he thought, upon a plan. He would inveigle the sound-proof telephone close to them. "Little dear," he said there, "will you go to the opera with me and for a little supper? Don't refuse me. I will give you a glorious time."

The sweet girl blushed. Oh, dear! a temptation. She tried. What her answer was no one knew; for just at that instant a buzz at the telephone. A face and trembling hand the "phone" to his ear and he muller voice from afar: "Thank you. Come home early, ready on time!"

The Edict of Fashion.

Do women for each other dress? Or for the men, I wonder? For neither, I can assure you. 'Twould be a stupid blunder.

For, if for women, Fashion is a temptation. She tries to lead us on, and never fails. And if for men, the world would be a very different place. But let me tell you. The true and simple. They dress to send the message. To Paris for the season.

A Patriot.

He said he thrilled with patriotism for his beloved nation. The glorious commonwealth thrills admiration. He loved his love divine, such love as plash, his life for it he would yield up his breath and his laws and constitution, and strings were entwined around profusion. But then his wife appeared, his oaths were heard, because his taxes were some thirteen cents a year.

PROBABLY SO.

Politics—Do you think me Senators are in Sugar and Whitticus—No; but I think whiskey are in a good many of actors.

SO WAS BRAGGLED.

Jack—Braggled says he is Centaur.
Dick—Oh, well Centaur was logical horseman.

RESPONSIBILITY TRANSFER.

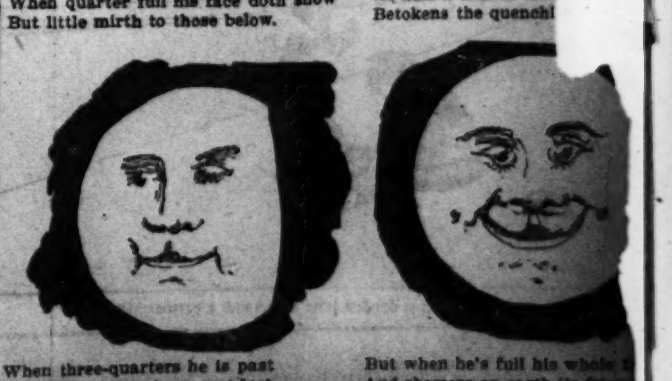
His Father—Johnny, I don't see that man. Go down and am not at home.
Johnny—I thought you never papa.
His Father—I don't. You're tell the lie.

THE MAN IN THE MOON.

When quarter full his face doth show But little mirth to those below.



When quarter full his face doth show But little mirth to those below.



When three-quarters he is past A smiling visage to men at last.

A Wish Fulfilled.

I sing you a song of a maid named Maria.
Who said that no man to her hand should aspire.
Save one who was gifted, whose wishes rose higher

Than to doze through his life by his cottage home fire.
The man whom to wed did this maiden desire.
The loftier subjects of lore must admire.

She cared not for pleasures that riches might buy her;
Her husband might none of this world's goods acquire.
But of high, noble thoughts must his brain be the sire.

And he must rise above the gross earth's lowly mire.
And the truth rippling comes o'er the strings of my lyre
That the maid's wish was carried out fully, entire.

For she did wed a man who rose very high, entire.
Than the earth; and this fellow's last name was O'Dwyer;
The owner he was of a new patent flyer.

An air machine called—but his fate it was dire.
He went up one day to a church's high spire.
Jumped off—the machine failed to work.

And Maria
Is widowed and now a new hub does require.

A Worse Fate.

Von Blumer—Well, I suppose you'll go up in the country and visit your relatives on Thanksgiving.
Plankinton—I think not.

Von Blumer—What! Not going? Do you mean to say that this year you are to escape the regular programme?
Plankinton—I do.

Von Blumer—Not going to get up at 4 o'clock in the morning, after a night of agony on a feather bed?
Plankinton—No, sir.

Von Blumer—Not going to sit in a draughty church and listen to a dog-eared sermon until dinner time?
Plankinton—Not I.

Von Blumer—Ain't you going to be asked to say grace, to be obliged to stuff yourself with a time-honored turkey that grates going down, and to inclose a slab of mince pie that would do credit to a stone mason, and afterwards sit around an open fire while the rheumatism is gathering in your back like a cyclone in Kansas?

Plankinton—No, sir, I am not.
Von Blumer—Do you mean to say that you are going to escape all these horrors?
Plankinton—I am.

Von Blumer—Well, you don't look very cheerful about it.
Plankinton—No, I don't feel cheerful. It's worse than that, old man.

Von Blumer—What do you mean?
Plankinton (gloomily)—My relatives are going to spend Thanksgiving with me.

ALL FEAR GONE.

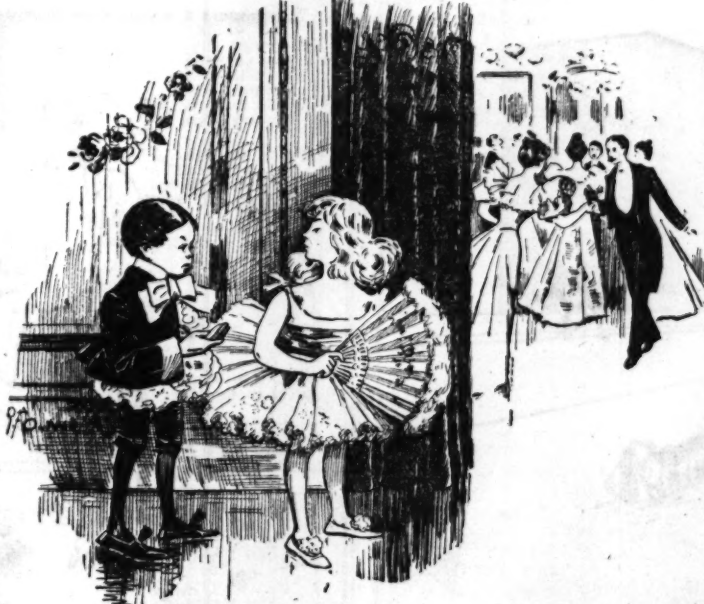
Domine—Sir, do you not fear hell?
Leon—No; I'm too familiar with it. I married a bluestocking reformer.



BUT SHE SPURNED HIM.

Eddie Flynn—Gaze on dem hands, reeking wit innercent blud (figgeratively speaking) all fur your sake—now yer has went and run me down. But (with a terrible hiss) hark! Violet Vandervise, I shall have revenge!!

A SENSITIVE PERSON.



Reggy—Slater, where did you get that make up? You're a sight. You might at least conceal your nether extremities—this isn't the seashore.

SEE UNDERSTOOD.

Miss Ingenue—I don't wonder that Southerners are not great water drinkers.
Mr. Meanitall—Why so?
Miss Ingenue—Why, I drank half a bottle of Florida water the other day, and, oh, my; don't ask me!

NEW SCHEME.

Squires—Can't I sell you some marital insurance; only costs 50 cents a week for \$40.
Laker—What new scheme is this?
Squires—In case of a divorce we pay the alimony.

SURPRISING.

Clubman—There's Pilson. He just came over from the other side.
Philippe (eyeing him through his monocle)—Gad! how outlandishly the men do dress in Brooklyn!

CHEERFUL SUGGESTION.

Ethel—George lied to me, and I was foolish enough to believe him.
Maud—Did he tell you you were pretty?

LOOKED IT.

Jessie—Miss Antique comes of a very old family.
Miss Caustique—She looks it.

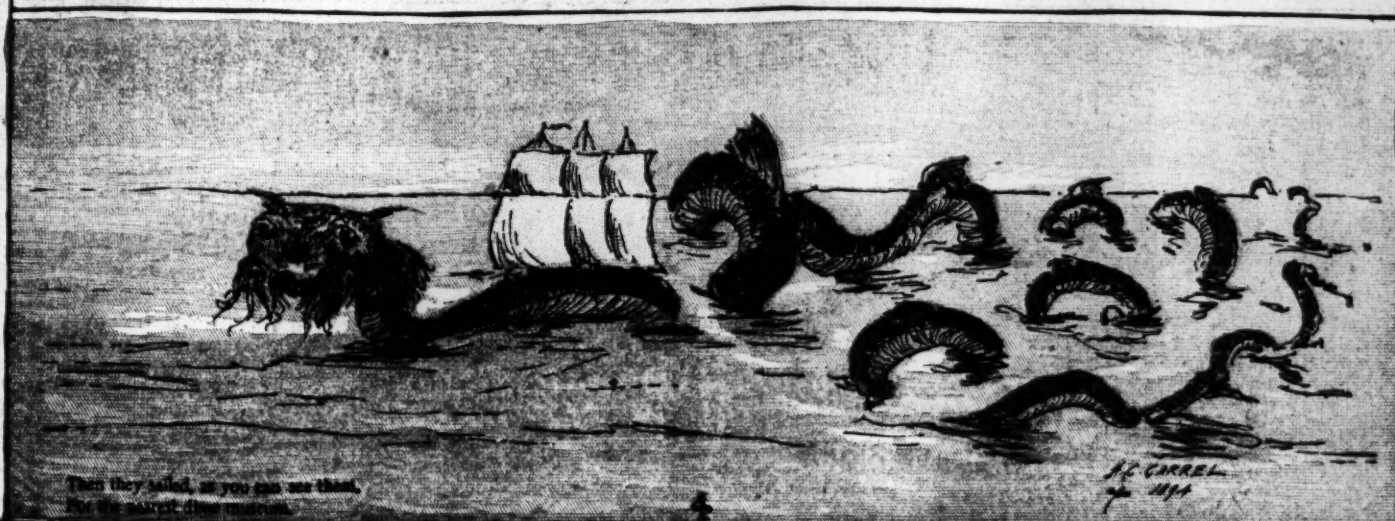
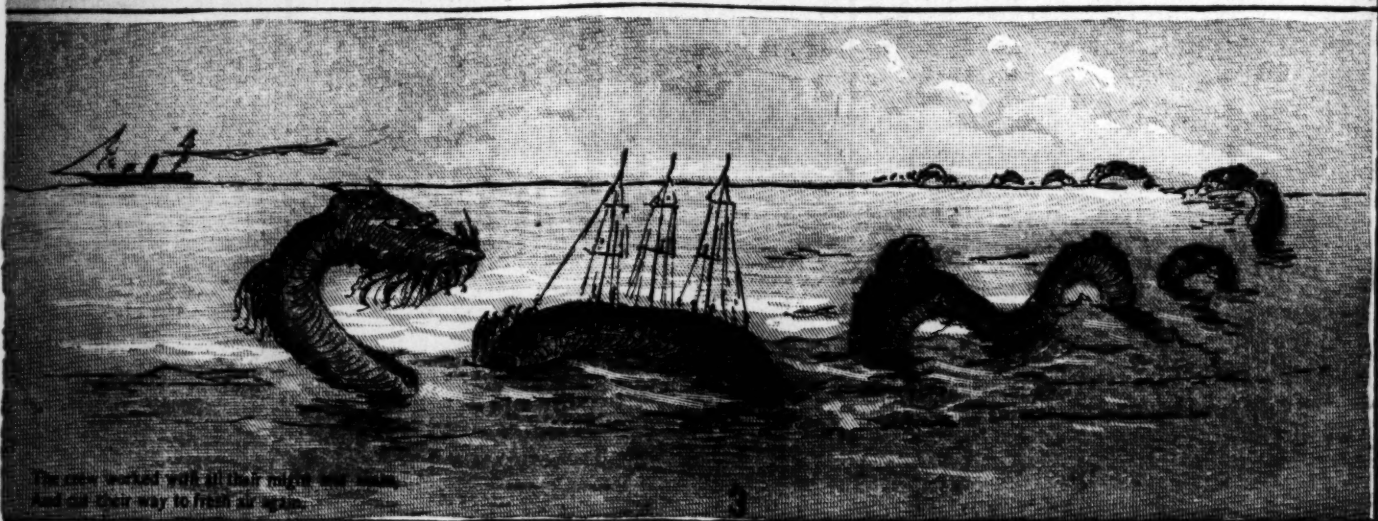
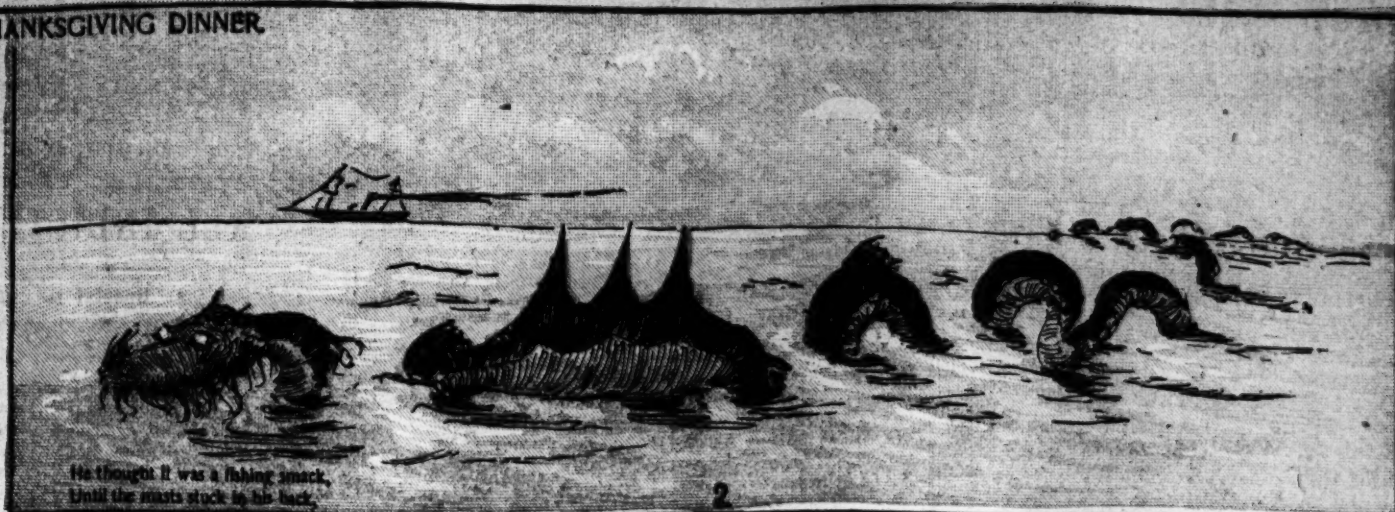
A PHILOSOPHER.

"Well, are you pulling hard in the race of life these hard times?"
"Naw; I'm resting on my oars."

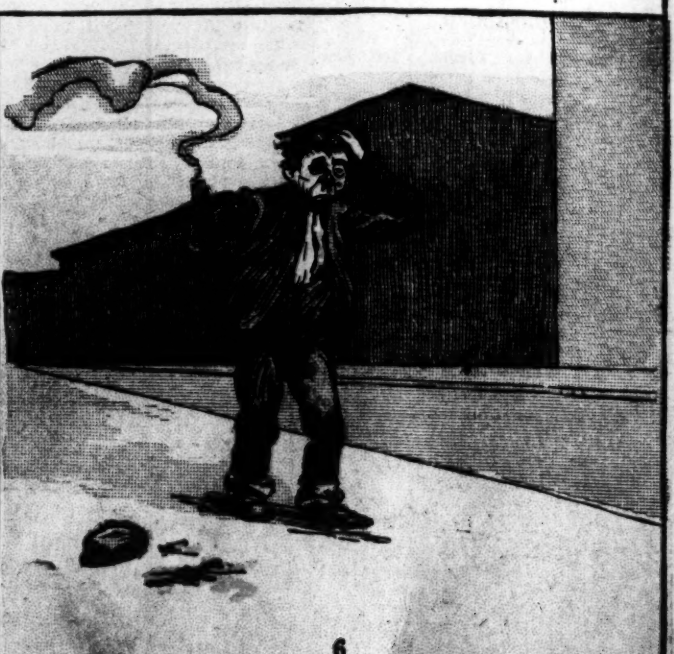
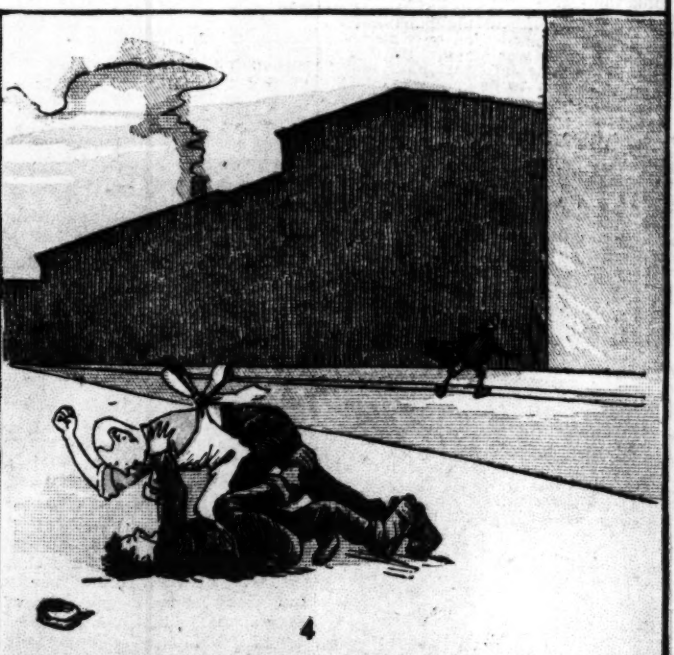
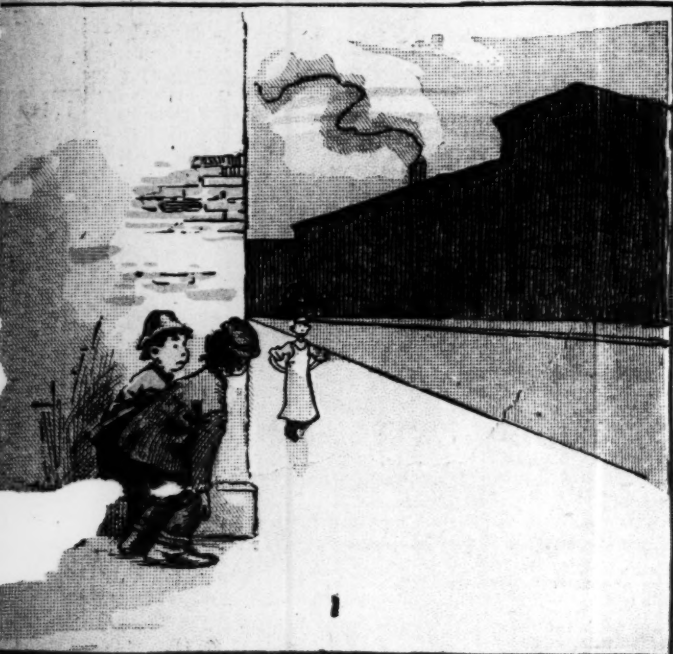
A JOKE THAT MADE A HIT.



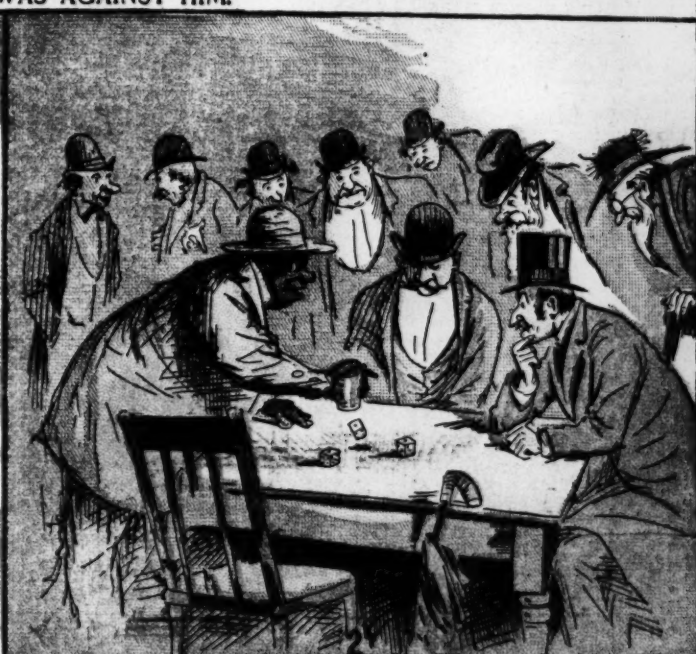
THE SEA SERPENTS THANKSGIVING DINNER.



AN UNPROFITABLE PARTNERSHIP.



HIS RECORD WAS AGAINST HIM.



"WE ARE THE PEOPLE! WE ARE! WE ARE!"

Second and Last Week of

Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' fine quality White Embroidered and Scallop Handkerchiefs, 15 cents each; worth 25 cents.

Ladies' fine Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs, hand embroidered, initials, 15 cents each; worth 25 cents.

Men's Belfast Printed H. S. Handkerchiefs, full size, 7½ cents each; worth 10 cents.

Men's Gloves.

Men's Good Quality Kid Gloves, 75 cents pair.

Men's Lined Kid Gloves, \$1.00, \$1.50 pair.

Men's Scotch Wool Gloves, 25, 35 and 50 cents pair.

Wash Goods.

6,000 yards of our 7½c Fancy Dress Prints, latest style, to close out at 5c a yard.

120 pieces of 25-inch Chevron Suiting, in stripes only, dark colors; right in line for the season, at 74c; worth 124c a yard.

365 pieces of 30-inch Manhattan Suiting; our leader in plaids, checks and stripes; all dark shades; at 9c; really worth 20c a yard.

238 pieces of 32-inch Endurance Cloth, soft finish, elegant quality, in checks and plaids, dark shades and fast colors, at 10c a yard; would be cheap at 20c.

Ladies' Gloves.

One lot Ladies' fine quality 8-button length Suede Mousquetaires, red, dark green and magenta; real value \$1.50; while they last at 60c pair.

One lot Ladies' 4-button Glace Kid Gloves; large buttons and fine quality; special sale Monday, \$1.00 pair.

Ladies' fine Wool Mittens, fancy back, 25c pair.

Ladies' Fleece-lined Silk Gloves, 75c pair.

Morocco Opera Glasses, \$1.00; worth \$2.00.

Pearl Opera Glasses, \$3.00; worth \$5.

A large assortment of metal novelties for euvre prizes at Crawford's.

40-inch Basket Weaves, in extra heavy material, regular price 45c; sale price, 21c.

Lupin's 42-inch Camel's Hair Serge, in dark cloth shades, cost 79c to import; will sell them out Monday at 49c.

100 pcs assorted styles of All-wool and Silk and Wool French Novelties, regular price 85c and \$1; sale price, 49c.

Another lot of Fancy Colored Taffetas, suitable for Waists, regular price, 85c; sale price, 49c.

Blankets and Comforts

467 pair, white or gray color, Blankets, 10-4 size, very cheap at 55c pair; worth 85c.

55 pair, a job, good weight and heavy fleeced, strictly All-Wool White Blankets, \$3.50 pair; worth \$7.25.

175 pair strictly All-Wool, fine quality Scarlet Blankets, 10-4 size, at \$3.50 per pair; worth \$4.75.

123 pairs fine grade, all-wool warp and filling, Scarlet Blankets, large 11-4 size, at \$4.75 per pair; worth \$6.

253 pairs Union Gray Blankets, good weight and size, big value at \$1.25; worth \$1.65.

140 pairs strictly all-wool, natural gray and brown colors, California Blankets, 10-4 size, at \$3.85; worth \$5.

Upholstery Dept.

Irish Point Lace Curtains, 3 yards long, at \$2.75 per pair; regular price, \$3.75.

Irish Point Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long, at \$3.75 per pair; price elsewhere, \$5.

255 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long, 60 inches wide, assorted patterns, at \$1.50 per pair; well worth \$2.25.

175 pairs extra quality Nottingham Lace Curtains—four styles—at \$2.25 per pair; regular value, \$3.

750 Fur Rugs, extra quality, 30x62 inches, in gray, black, white and fawn, at \$2.25 each; worth \$3.

150 Art Squares—all-wool—3x3 yards, 3x3½, and 3x4 yards, at \$6.50, \$7.50 and \$8.50 each; all choice styles.

225 combination Fur Rugs—lined and padded—all extra choice goods, at \$4.25 each; price elsewhere, \$5.50.

House Furnishings.

Large sizes Japanned Coal Hods, 18c; reduced from 30c.

Hall lamps, assorted colored globes, all complete, \$1; reduced from \$1.75.

Bamboo Music Stands, Height 40 inches, with brass trimmings and four shelves, \$1.49; reduced from \$2.25.

Fancy Japanned Vases, large size \$1.19; reduced from \$1.75.

Parlor Lamps, all complete, 99c; reduced from \$1.35.

Fancy decorated toilet sets, consisting of 10 pieces, \$2.29; reduced from \$3.75.

Crystal Table Tumblers, 2c; reduced from 5c.

Fancy decorated China Pitchers, large size, 25c; reduced from 40c.

Fancy Japanned toilet sets, consisting of foot tub, water carrier and slop pail, \$1.39; reduced from \$1.75.

Ladies' willow Rocking Chairs, 99c; reduced from \$1.50.

Boys' Suit Dept.

For \$4.50—Boys' Knee Pant Suits in a very fine grade of Scotch and English Cassimeres; sold elsewhere at \$6.50.

For \$2.50—Boys' Knee Pant Suits in good strong heavy weight Cassimeres; well worth \$3.75.

For 40c—1200 Pair Boys' Cassimere Knee Pants, a large assortment to select from, worth 60c.

Men's Pants.

For \$1.50—Men's Pants, in neat gray stripes and mixed patterns, well worth \$2.50.

For \$3.25—Men's Tailor-made Pants in a large variety of hair line stripes, strictly all-wool, worth \$4.50.

Men's Ties.

For \$1.00—Men's Ties, in neat gray stripes and mixed patterns, well worth \$2.50.

For \$3.25—Men's Tailor-made Pants in a large variety of hair line stripes, strictly all-wool, worth \$4.50.

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D. CRAWFORD & CO.'S

Room-Making, Clearing-Out, Next-to-Nothing Sale!!

ROOM MUST BE HAD FOR FANCY HOLIDAY GOODS, SO

Crawford's Let Silks and Dress Goods Drop!

—AND DROP WITH A BANG!!—

NOTICE—Still Lower Prices for THIS WEEK in the Newest, Freshest, Largest and Finest Stocks of **SILKS and DRESS GOODS**

—IN—
AMERICA.

Cloaks.

To Suit Everybody—Prices Ditto.

Ladies' neat Jackets in pin check cloths and mixtures; Crawford's starts the ball a-rolling with them at \$2; they are worth \$3.50.

A new importation of those navy blue and black English Serge Jackets, which any other house would sell at \$7.50; Crawford's price is \$5.

Just in, an elegant lot of full dress and Opera Capes; a special line of French Velours, satin lined and elegantly trimmed; collars of black Thibet fur; wide in sweep and worth from \$45 to \$60; Crawford's will close them out from \$22.50 to \$35.

Crawford's are showing an elegant light fitting Navy Blue and Black Cheviot, 22 in. long jacket, pearl buttons, half-satin lined, at \$1.50.

Ladies' elegant Seal Plush Sacques, handsomely lined, real seal ornament; Crawford's Plush Sacque flyer, \$16.50.

An elegant Kersey Cloth Double Cape in navy or black, with velvet collar and applique strap trimming; would be a cheap garment at \$17.50; a Crawford bargain at \$12.50.

A big line of Fur Capes in all the popular furs. Prices very low, \$10 to \$25.

34-in. Black Polka

Dot Henriettas, all-

wool filling, regular

price 25c; sale price

12½c.

38-in. Black Hen-

riettas, soft finish, ex-

tra fine quality; is a

bonanza; regular

price 45c; sale price

19c.

Ladies' Waists.

All-wool Cloth Waists,

like above cut,

colors—red, navy blue, gray and

black; a \$2.50 Waist

For \$1.95.

One lot of Plaid Brilliantine Waists,

lined, a \$1.75 Waist

For 49 Cents.

Eiderdown Dressing Sacques,

in pink and light blue,

very pretty.

For \$1.75.

Eiderdown Bath or Negligé Robes,

with girdle,

colors pink, light blue, navy blue,

red, gray and tan.

For \$3.75.

For \$3.75.

For \$3.75.

For \$3.75.

For \$3.75.

For \$3.75.

For \$3.75.

For \$3.75.

For \$3.75.

For \$3.75.

Men's Furnishings.

Special drive this week in Men's All-Wool Natural Gray Shirts and Drawers, shirt with double back and front, all sizes; never sold for less than \$1.35; while they last at 89c each.

Lot Men's Heavy Scotch Gray Shirts and Drawers, all sizes, this week at 50c each.

Lot Wright Cotton, Fleece-Lined Health Underwear, in white only; sold everywhere at \$1 each; for this week at 79c each.

Men's Heavy Natural Wool Half Hose, in natural gray, regular price 22½c; special this week at 15c pair.

Silverware.

Children's sets, consisting of Spoon, Knife and Fork, 19c; were 25c.

Sterling Plate, 6 knives and 6 forks, for \$1.48; worth \$2.

Fur Department.

50 dozen black Hare Muffs, 30c each.

Striped Marten Muffs, \$1.50 each.

Children's White Muffs, 35c a set.

Children's Colored Muffon Sets, \$1.15 a set.

Children's Colored Thibet Sets, \$1.75; worth \$2.50 a set.

3 yard long Black Coney Boas, \$1.

Opossum and Silver Fox Boas, \$2.50.

Black Coney Neck Scarfs, 75c each.

River Mink Neck Scarfs, \$1.19 each.

Feather Collarettes, 19c each.

Colored Angora Trimming, 35c a yard.

1 inch Black Coney, Satin-lined, 25c a yard.

1 inch Seal Fur Trimming, 35c a yard.

2, 3 and 4 inch Real Astrakhan Fur Trimming, \$1 a yard.

Ostrich Feather Collarettes, 79c, \$1.15 and \$1.60 each.

500 pieces Colored Silk Beaver Trimming, 1 inch wide, 10c a yard; was 25c.

35c and 40c a yard.

Brown Wallaby Cape, 27 inches long; \$5; was \$15.

Seal Cape, best quality, \$7.50; was \$23.50.

Moire Astrakhan Cape, with Double Collar, \$8; was \$21.

Black Raccoon Cape, Double Collar, \$8; was \$22.50.

Baltic Seal Cape, \$6; was \$17.50.

Real Monkey Cape, Seal Collar, \$9; was \$25.

Hall Persian Cape, \$8; was \$20.

Real Beaver Cape, \$20; was \$45.

Seal Cape with Marten Collar, \$8; was \$23.50.

These Capes will be on sale at the Fur Department.

House Furnishings.

Reduced Prices.

Large sizes Japanned Coal Hods, 18c; reduced from 30c.

Hall lamps, assorted colored globes, all complete, \$1; reduced from \$1.75.

Bamboo Music Stands, Height 40 inches, with brass trimmings and four shelves, \$1.49; reduced from \$2.25.

Fancy Japanned Vases, large size \$1.19; reduced from \$1.75.

Parlor Lamps, all complete, 99c; reduced from \$1.35.

Fancy decorated toilet sets, consisting of 10 pieces, \$2.29; reduced from \$3.75.

Crystal Table Tumblers, 2c; reduced from 5c.

Fancy decorated China Pitchers, large size, 25c; reduced from 40c.

Fancy Japanned toilet sets, consisting of foot tub, water carrier and slop pail, \$1.39; reduced from \$1.75.

Ladies' willow Rocking Chairs, 99c; reduced from \$1.50.

Girls' Dresses.



Girls' Flannelette Dresses, like above cut, age 4 to 14 years, for \$1.60.

Girls' Dresses in Red Flannelette, either figured or striped, age 4 to 14 years, for 95c.



Girls' Dresses in all-wool Cloth or Cashmere, like above cut, lined, for \$2.75.

Ladies' Hose.

FOUR SPECIAL LINES.

Ladies' Extra Heavy Lamb's Wool Hose, 25c, regular price, 35c.

Ladies' fine Imported Fast Black Cashmere Hose, double heel and toe, 50c and 75c; were 75c and \$1.

Ladies' Extra Heavy Fast Black Fleece lined Cotton Hose, double heel and toe, 25c and 35c; regular price, 35c and 50c.

45 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Fleece lined Cotton Hose, extra large sizes, choice 30c; were 50c.

Candy!

Genuine 40c Caramels at

12C a lb.

Only 2000 lbs. Come Early.

Book Dept.

Scribner's Magazine

Cut to

December Number

20C. Now Ready.

Art Work Department.

70 dozen Linen Scarfs, 1½ and 2 yards long, with open work, and some plain; your choice of these at 25c each.

Lot of extra quality Serim, 18 inches wide, with pretty line of open borders, almost given away at 15c per yard.

Crawford's show a beautiful display of Novelties in Celluloid, Glass and Porcelain; a complete line for Holiday Gifts, Euvre and Favor Parties; you can find a good assortment at any price from 25c up to \$7.50 each.

TOYS TOYS

Everything in Order for the Holidays in

CRAWFORD'S TOY DEPARTMENT!

Not Another Such Stock in America! Note the Six Leaders below and visit CRAWFORD'S Third Floor Toy Emporium Before Purchasing.

Kid Body Dolls, with Bisque Heads, 16½ inches in length . . . 29c

Willow Doll Carriages, with steel wheels . . . 35c

Popular Games—Halma, Go Bang, Anabasis and Columbia, with boards, all complete; your choice for . . . 39c

Fancy Painted Ten Pins, large size . . . 25c

Children's Oak Writing Desks, with blackboard . . . \$1.00

Large size Fancy Painted Trains, 3 cars, tender and engine . . . 49c

Ribbons.

Heavy all silk, Satin and Grosgrain Ribbons, 5 inches wide; a leader at 25c per yard; all shades.

Lot of No. 22 and 30 All-silk Moire and Satin Ribbons, some fancy ribbons, worth from 25c to 30c; your choice of this lot for 10c per yard.

7-inch Black Moire Sash Ribbon, pure Silk, worth 70c; our price for this lot 25c per yard.

Druggists' Sundries.

Belladonna and Strengthening Plasters, 8c each.

Little Liver Pills, 7c a bottle.

Witch Hazel, 9c; pint bottles, 14c.

Tar, Horehound and Honey, 13c.

1½ bottles chemically pure Glycerine, 27c.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch

THE PULITZER PUBLISHING CO.
JOSEPH PULITZER, President.

TERMS—CITY EDITION.
Daily.....From November 3 to
Sunday.....From November 3 to
Daily and Sun-
day, per week, By Carrier.....15 Cents
Daily and Sun-
day, per month, By Carrier.....65 Cents
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TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
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New York Bureau, Room 36, Pulitzer Building,
New York City, N. Y.
Max H. Fleischer, Manager.

In the Orient the "Invisible tread" is
all with the Japs.

The Missouri mocking-bird will meet a
good many parrots in the new Congress.

With the capture of Port Arthur Japan
may be said to have China by the pig-tail.

PERHAPS the President hurt his foot
kicking the servants of his official house-
hold.

THE Sugar Trust expects ample protec-
tion from both the present and the next
Congress.

THE Trans-Mississippi Metropolis will
extend a Western welcome to the Trans-
Mississippi Congress.

BRICE will not go back to the Senate
and there would be many happy Demo-
crats if Gorman had to follow him out.

THE sugar bounty people are not only
willing to vote themselves Government
money, but they go into court and sue
for it.

It is telegraphed that John L. Sullivan
is neither dead nor drunk. The first part
of the dispatch is not so surprising as the
latter.

CHICAGO'S bid of \$1,000 for the new Gov-
ernment bonds is exciting ridicule, but
the Windy still insists on being taken for
a financial center.

THE successful candidate for Congress in
the Fourteenth District paid his railroad
fare. But nearly all new statesmen have
to do that before they are elected.

CONGRESSMAN SPRINGER finds that 20 to
25 per cent of the Democrats of his dis-
trict did not vote. A good many such
percentages might be discovered in other
parts of the country.

MR. McMAHON thinks the original City
Hall Commission was guilty of nothing
worse than fooling the people. That is
bad enough, but was it not also guilty of
being fooled by some clever architects and
contractors?

It is said that the President in his mes-
sage will write of the strike problem.
While he is touching on the Pullman
trouble he would oblige the traveling pub-
lic by mildly suggesting a slight reduction
in slumber-car rates.

ONE of the amendments to the constitu-
tion of New York prohibits the issuance of
free passes to public officers by railroad,
telegraph and telephone companies. This
will necessitate the issuance of such
passes to the relatives of public officers.

It is asserted that the Delaware Sena-
torship has already been bought by a
Boston man. As Senatorships are rarely
paid for in intellect this ambitious Boston
person must have utilized the ordinary
filthy lucre so often resorted to in making
up a Senate.

The killing of a young girl by an elec-
tric car last week is another reminder that
the street railway companies of this city
are permitted to play the people with im-
punity. Under the present adminis-
tration of the law it is cheaper to kill than
to provide for.

It is significant that in the Congressional
vote of the State the Democratic loss
was 9,390 votes over that on the State
ticket and the Republican gain 2,072 over
the State ticket vote. The Missouri Demo-
crats evidently had a special grievance
against the Democratic Congress.

TAX Missouri Republican prophet who
predicted "the invisible tread of ad-
vancing millions" not only prophesied
truth, but he might have added that this
tread is provided with a sufficiency of corn
sieve, and that a large part of it is ardently
expected to plunk into some fat office.

STATE GEOLOGIST BLANCHLEY of In-
diana declares that certain Republicans
offered him money to make appointments,
but that he has accepted no bribe. If Ge-
ologist Blanchley will continue to stand
like a rock against the machinations of
his party he may gradually turn it to re-
form.

THE National Grange has indorsed the
policy of paying bounties on staple agri-
cultural products. This bounty system is
protection without deception and judg-
ing, and the farmers are as much en-
titled to it as the manufacturers are en-
titled to the other form of taxing con-
sumers.

THE discussion of the Indian question
by the Trans-Mississippi Congress should
be followed by the adoption of a resolu-

tion demanding of Congress the prompt
abolition of tribal government in Indian
Territory. The West has borne the bur-
den of Indian Territory misgovernment
and lawlessness as long as it can stand it.

MARY S. LOUISA who saw Ada
Rehan in the Daily Shakespearean pro-
ductions for the first time last week is dou-
bly wondering why a picture of
Miss Rehan presented by Mr. Daly
should be hung at Stratford-on-Avon
unless to make amends to the great poet.
The dramatic poetry which the Daily
brought to the public was torn in tatters
by the declamatory art of the boisterous
and bixom Rehan.

FITTING FOR ALL.
There is not a town beyond the imme-
diate suburbs of St. Louis and the radius of
suburban trains, that has satisfactory
train facilities. Complaints of lack of ac-
commodations are loud and deep. Not an
afternoon train goes out to near-by towns
that is not full to overflowing.

All of the towns within a hundred miles
of St. Louis are interested in securing an
adequate afternoon train service. With
fast trains leaving the city at from 3:30 to
4:00 o'clock the people of the towns could
come to the city, transact their busi-
ness and go shopping between
breakfast and supper. They could get
market reports and merchants could have
orders promptly filled, a most important
consideration to those who carry small
stocks. The mail and the news of the
day could come to them in time to be read
in the evening.

The people of these towns would heartily
support a movement to increase the
means of city communication and travel.
St. Louis has only to move in the matter
to find a host of supporters in every town
within her territory. Many of these
towns have tried to accomplish the result
for which St. Louis is now striving and
longing.

Early afternoon trains would pay St.
Louis, pay all the towns reached by them
and pay the railroads. Combined effort
would get them. Let our business orga-
nizations start the movement.

THE PENALTY OF CORRUPTION.
In our Mississippi Valley News to-
day will be found a statement that New
Orleans business men are backing a Mobile
steamship line for the South American
fruit trade, and a cotton line will soon be
inaugurated at Mobile—in short, that
Mobile is taking the shipping trade of
New Orleans.

This surprising statement that New Or-
leans capital is building up the port of
Mobile assumes most instructive signifi-
cance when the principal cause of it is
known. The shipping trade is being
driven away from New Orleans by excessive
wharfage charges imposed by a company
holding a monopoly by lease of all the
wharf privileges in the city. The shipping
interest is at its mercy and is being
squeezed to death. The granting of this
monopoly is a part of the corrupt prac-
tices which have brought the Mayor and
members of the City Council into court
under indictments.

The decline of their most important trade
is the penalty the New Orleans people pay
for municipal corruption. It is the kind
of penalty which every city must pay
whose interests are betrayed by official
boodlers. They are the costliest burden
which a city can bear.

A QUEEN'S PORTRAITS.
There was last week on exhibition at
Tiffany's, New York—where it had been
sent to be copied—a miniature of Mary,
Queen of Scots, painted from life in 1577,
when she was in her 35th year. Of its
authenticity there is no reasonable doubt,
it never having been out of the possession
of the Seton family, to whom it originally
belonged. David Seton of Parbroath,
Scotland, who in the sixteenth century
was Revenue Collector of the Kingdom,
received it from the Queen herself, trans-
mitted the precious relic to his descen-
dants, one of whom—Monsieur Seton—
is the present owner. Ten thousand dol-
lars has been refused for it, and a much
larger sum would not be accepted. In
other words, it is not for sale at any price.
It has never been copied in any way and
never publicly exhibited before.

The miniature—done by an unknown art-
ist—is a half length. The face is very
beautiful, but no longer young, and bears
the unmistakable marks of care and
trouble and sorrow. The hair is of the
tint now known as "Tiffany red"; the
dress black, with trimmings of elder-
down, and around the neck a high ruff
and upright collar of stiff lace, such as
were usually worn by the ladies of that
period. The background of the picture is
dark blue, on which is written, "Maria
Regina Scotiae."

There are many contemporary portraits
of the Scottish Queen in existence, a dozen
or more having been shown at a National
Exhibition in London a year or two since;
but perhaps the most interesting is a post-
mortem one, now in the museum at Ab-
botford, Scotland, who had a great taste for
historical souvenirs of all sorts—searched
for this picture many years before he found
it, somewhere in France; and then ob-
tained it only after considerable negotia-
tion and liberal expenditure of money. It
is the decapitated head of Mary, in a
safety; it is said to have been painted by a
member of her suite immediately after the
execution. The story is doubtful, to say
the least, but whether it be true or false,
the picture is certainly worth whatever Sir
Walter paid for it—by it is something
which, seen once, "becomes a part of
sight" forever. The lovely face is suf-

fused with the death pallor, but the eyes
are closed so softly, and such a sweet-
ness lingers about the exquisite mouth,
that one bows almost in reverence before a
beauty which even the headman's ax
could not utterly destroy.

There is another portrait in Edinburgh
Castle, supposed to have been done from
life when the subject was about twenty
years old. Under it are these lines, placed
there, of course, long afterward:
It is to her face some human frailties fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget them all.

Which is entirely true. If Mary Queen
of Scots had been as plain as was her
cousin Elizabeth, the sins alleged against
her might have sufficed for an immortality
of infamy, and possibly Elizabeth would
not have found it necessary to kill her.
But the fond tradition of a matchless grace
and beauty covers all these sins with a
broad mantle of charity; and to-day Mary
is far more popular with the general pub-
lic than is the probably less wicked woman
who sent her to the block.

POLITICAL MATERIALISM.
We often hear of the danger of "pater-
nalism," which seems more and more im-
minent with the growth of socialistic
ideas among the people. But this danger
to individual freedom is as nothing to the
side of "maternalism," which is rising
higher and higher with the entrance of
women into public life, either directly by
their votes or indirectly through organi-
zations formed to influence legislation.
The mother's instinct which wishes to
keep all possible dangers away from her
growing children is now to be extended to
the "grown-ups," whether they wish to
be treated as children or not. In a recent
address at Cleveland Miss Frances Willard,
the acknowledged leader of the woman's
movement, said: "It is idle to talk of per-
sonal liberty. The day is long gone when
that slogan could rally a corporal's
guard among the intelligent and thought-
ful." And with this statement of her
position she gave a list of all the things
women had already done to make men
good by acts of legislation, and then went
on to recommend "the appointment of a
Cabinet Minister to supervise public
amusements, and of committees in every lo-
cality (among whom women should always
have place) as to the best method of cater-
ing to the people in their recreation hours,
so that the whole amusement question
should be lifted to the plane of reason and
ethics as well as art."

Truly the spirit of the good mother who
forbids her offspring to play "chimes for
keeps" and to avoid the company of the
fascinating "bad boy of the neighbor-
hood" was rampant in that assembly of
good women who applauded these re-
marks so enthusiastically. They would
have the country one vast nursery, where
"errand men" should be by "Cabinet Min-
isters" and by "local committees of
women" kept from tasting, hearing, see-
ing anything which might injure their
innocence and make them naughty. How
good and proper we should become if all
our amusements were raised to the "plane
of the reason and ethics" of Frances Willard,
Susan B. Anthony and Mrs. Leasel.
We should have our laughter and tears
properly regulated—and if art and litera-
ture suffered in the process we regenerated
ones could console ourselves with the
thought that in very truth we were "not
as other men are."

AN HISTORIAN'S CENTENNIAL.
A late London letter says:
There has been a Gibbon centennial cele-
bration. The language used about it in some
of the English papers would imply that they
had just discovered, or perhaps rediscovered,
the great historian. He has been pa-
triosed and retrograded to the English
public as if he were a lost classic. Of course,
he has never been lost.
What event in Gibbon's life the centen-
nial was intended to celebrate is not men-
tioned, and is difficult to guess; certainly
neither his birth nor death—for he was born
April 27, 1737 (O. S.) and died Jan. 16,
1794. Nor is the character of the celebra-
tion indicated, beyond the fact that "Mr.
Frederic Harrison delivered a kind of of-
ficial eulogy on him." No writer can
more easily dispense with celebration and
eulogy than Gibbon; and that any re-
spectable newspaper, in England or else-
where, could give reason for the implica-
tion "that they had just discovered, or
rediscovered, the great historian," is simply
incredible. And the comment of the
correspondent is both curious and funny:
"Of course, he never been lost." As
well say that Mont Blanc has "never been
lost" among the mountains of Europe, as
that Gibbon has not been lost among all
the historians of the world.
Dean Milman, in the preface to his edition
of 1845, says:
The great work of Gibbon is indispensable
to the student of history. The literature of
Europe offers no substitute for "The Decline
and Fall of the Roman Empire." It has ob-
tained undisputed possession, as rightful oc-
cupant, of the vast period which it compre-
hends. However some subjects which it com-
prehends may have undergone more complete
investigation; on the general view of the
whole period, this history is the sole undis-
puted authority to which all defer, and from
which few appeal to the original writers, or
to more modern compilers. He has first
bridged the abyss between ancient and mod-
ern times, and connected together the two
great worlds of history.

Dr. William Smith, in the preface to
his edition of Milman's Gibbon, in 1854,
says:
It is perhaps not too much to say that
"The Decline and Fall of the Roman Em-
pire" is the greatest historical production,
whether in ancient or modern literature;
and, at all events, few will be found to
denigrate the justice of Niebuhr's opinion,
that "Gibbon's work will never be ex-
ceeded."

It was in the church of Ara Coeli, in
Rome, as he tells us, "on the 15th of
October, 1794, as I sat musing amid the
ruins of the Capitol, while the
barefooted friars were singing vespers,
that the idea of writing the Decline and
Fall of the city first started to my mind."
It was at Lausanne, Switzerland, as he
tells us, "on the day, or rather night,
of the 27th of June, 1787, between the hours
of 11 and 12, that I wrote the last lines
of the last page in a summer-house in my
garden." Between the first conception and
final completion twenty-three years
elapsed, and during that long time the
work was never suspended a day, unless
on account of illness or needed rest and
recreation. Slowly but steadily the monu-
mental rose, each stone carefully pre-
pared, and as carefully fitted to its
proper place; nothing omitted which
could add to the strength and beauty of
what the author knew as well then as we
know now, was to stand forever. It is,
indeed, a monumental book—such as
never was before, and is never likely to be
again. Unless, perhaps, when Macaulay's
New Zealand "takes his place" upon a
broken arch of London bridge to
sketch the ruins of St. Paul's—he may
conceive the idea of doing for
the British empire what Gibbon did
for the Roman, and—if a miracle
is wrought in his favor—may have the
genius, the perseverance and the health to
carry the idea to successful conclusion.

Meanwhile the fame of Gibbon must re-
main alone and without a rival—needing
neither centennial celebrations nor official
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Having his wrath stirred within him by
reading some ancient uncomplimentary
remarks about Edgar Allen Poe, and by
recent efforts to resurrect evidence of the
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into poetry and print to defend the man
whom he regards as a misused fellow-
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sonnets on the unfortunate Poe—the word
unfortunate in this connection having a
new and special significance—which are
published in the *Chap-Book*.
Mr. Boner asserts in these sonnets that
while Poe was straying by the gateway of
this world he was "bayed and best" by
vicious curs, but defended himself by
hurling "some gems that crippled half
the pack." It is new proof of the ex-
traordinary genius of Poe that he should
have thought to load his pockets with
poisonous stones to hurl at stray dogs, and
that he should have succeeded in hurling
them with such force and accuracy as to
cripple 50 per cent of the dogs.
But still more remarkable was the poet's
escape from the uncrippled remainder of
the pack for Mr. Boner says they
hounded him until he "met the angel in
whose dark plumage he was lulled." The
friends of Poe knew that he often, to use a
slang phrase, "had his flag out," but it
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A Popular Loan.
A 2-per cent twenty-year bond, in small
denominations, would no doubt be taken by
the people to any extent demanded by the
requirements of the Treasury. Such a loan
would serve many highly useful purposes. It
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courage the habit of saving among the peo-
ple, affording a means of ready, safe and
easy convertible investment in the wider
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the interest payments at home. . . .
The Treasury should not be dependent
upon Wall Street or the banks for its gold.
The people should support their Government
in peace as well as in war.

Thiv. Staid at St. Louis.
From the Philadelphia Record.
Not even McKinley proposes to re-act the
McKinley tariff. There is no talk of renew-
ing the tariff purchase act. If a new force
bill is to be passed the Republican leaders
are keeping their intentions from the public.
What, then, is the cause of the Demo-
cratic overture? Will not "the hard times,"
for which parties in power are always
held responsible, sufficiently account for
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times were felt in every part of the country,
and in every part of the country there was
the same story of Democratic disaster. This
is nothing new. No matter what party is in
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A Supplication Disappointed.
From the Chicago Herald.
One objection urged against appointment
of women to public offices is that they are
emotional and would be easily aroused to
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From the Boston Globe.
Rubenstein's music was not like Wagner's,
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it sounded." It was undoubtedly great music,
but one was not compelled to go through a
lifelong process of musical education in
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MIN OF MARK.
A Croswell. Blue "The Soldier's Pocket
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week. Mr. Wright of that city being the pur-
chaser.

Prof. Gordon of Aberdeen University, a
far-famed surgeon, has been summoned to
Cape Colony to perform an important opera-
tion at Kimberly.

To Dr. Rous has just been awarded the
advertising prize of \$2,000, granted by the French
Academy of Moral and Political Sciences, for
his discovery of a remedy for diphtheria.

While Mrs. M. Hamilton of Bradshaw,
Ky., was recently absent over Sunday his

street names. Col. Polk advertised for a
guide and Col. Best just got lost and re-
turned home in despair, though he had
money to leave with us. Business men
and residents of each block will have to
take up this matter of street names and
either move on the Municipal Assembly or
take a day off and print some names for
themselves.

Why do directory men always take pains
to get the names of all the widows, and men-
tion them as such, while they never publish
the names of the deceased? Is it not im-
portant that the single state of a widow
should be known as it is the loneliness
of a widow should be announced? Let us
hope that the directory men may come to
see the justice of treating widows and
widowers alike.

Three prize fights that have taken
place in the basement of a Pittsburgh
cathedral, with members of the congrega-
tion in attendance, are rather calculated to
advance the science of thumping than the
cause of religion. Butler wrote of "apostolic
blows and knocks," but he never imagined
a meeting of pug in a church.

In the past five years the Government has
given away 20,000 goldfish and Washington
people have had their parlors stocked to
match. It is a great and benevolent Gov-
ernment, and it can make its people
happy with goldfish when they so much need
something larger.

The Cincinnati firm that was said to have
made \$50,000 out of Thomas Dunn English's
"Ben Bolt" read him for libel when he in-
timated that they had stolen it. The virtue
of enterprising publishers is not to be as-
sailed with impunity by presumptuous
authors.

The only member of the Chicago Board of
Education who was not shouting and ges-
tulating in a violent manner the other
night was a woman. Perhaps if all the
other members had been women she would
have taken a livelier part in the proceed-
ings.

The house of a Louisville police officer who
kept three watch dogs has been robbed of a
considerable amount of money and a number
of silver spoons. The thieves were not
mean enough to steal the dogs, and the
officer is therefore not utterly cast down.

In South Bend, Ind., a public school and a
saloon occupy the same building and pos-
sibly the State is going to stop the work-
ing of this property belongs to the church,
i. e. supporting the destitute and needy.
The church will not error and with your per-
mission I will shut the door and no more
will be the author of the above allegation.

The popular prejudice against the piano is
so great that it has been represented. The
newly elected Congressman of the Ninth Dis-
trict not only plays the piano but composes
music for the aggressive instrument.

With gold nearly at a premium in New
York it is time for candidates to learn to
earn their money. The people that he is a
champion of the white metal.

A state institution for the cure of drunk-
ness is recommended in Ohio, but in the
present condition of the State's finances
nothing is likely to be done.

The temperance ladies have been protest-
ing against military drill for boys. Do these
ladies expect to lead the boys away from
their mothers?

With a horse show in Chicago the street
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quality of horses for their cars.

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wife fulfilled his church duties and gave
"particular satisfaction by her sermons."

KEENE, WILLIS of Hurst, Tex., offers
himself as a candidate for the Legislature on
the ground that he weighs over 300 pounds,
and is so bov-legged that he can't attend to
any regular business.

BLOODY HISTORY.

Terrible Record of Turkey's Oppression in Armenia.

W. D. McCracken of the American Armenian Society describes its.

The Rural Turk is a Good Man But His Sins Are Corrupt. This is the result of a study of the Armenian question in Armenia. The Armenian is a good man but his sins are corrupt. This is the result of a study of the Armenian question in Armenia.

Special Correspondence Sunday Post-Digest. BOSTON, Nov. 22.—A great historic crime has been committed in Armenia. If the reports are correct the Bulgarian atrocities that preceded the Russo-Turkish war have been outdone. And now the rumor that the massacre took place months ago—in August, perhaps. Within a stone's throw of civilized Europe thousands of defenseless Christians have been murdered, and yet the news has not been allowed to leak out from closely sealed Armenia until to-day. Why? How is such a thing possible?

Armenia is a country without railroads. All means of communication are primitive and slow. The telegraph system, such as it is, is under a rigid censorship. Local passports enable the Turkish officials to trace the movements of every individual. This state of things most probably accounts for the delay in forwarding the news of the massacre.

It is more difficult to explain the silence of the American missionaries, of whom there are quite a number in Armenia. Their course, their position is one of great delicacy, requiring tact and discretion. If they should denounce the massacre, they would work in Armenia would be instantly cut short. In point of fact they have so far maintained a dignified silence. The Armenian population. But it seems hardly credible that the missionaries have not been able to have sufficient weight with them to make them leave the massacre unnoticed. We should be glad to hear from the missionaries soon.

CRIMES OF THE KURDS. The Armenian Christians. Their testimony is not received in the Turkish courts. Almost any crime, therefore, he committed against them with impunity. Worse than all, the Turkish Government, being unable or unwilling to curb the robber tribes of the Kurds, has armed the latter and turned them into a sort of irresistible soldiery. The lawless and lawless tribes of the Kurds, has armed the latter and turned them into a sort of irresistible soldiery.

The truth is, Armenia is today an historic name solely. There is really no political district known to the world which is the remnant of an ancient kingdom hemmed in between the despotic empires of Russia and Turkey, and surrounded almost entirely by the hands of Alexander the Great through the conquest of the Persians and the Romans, persecution has been the rule. Since the conversion of the Armenians to Christianity, in the time of the apostles, the persecutions have been the rule. The Armenians have been the victims of the persecutions of the world.

Many of us have known of these unnumbered atrocities and have felt that it seemed impossible to rouse the public at large. Even humanitarians felt little sympathy with the country of whose policy they were ignorant, whose very name they had heard but vaguely. But now the time has come when the facts are in the newspapers. All the efforts of the Armenian community have failed to suppress the horrible details. The censorship has broken down for once, and the face of the world-wide outburst of indignation.

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Armenia is a country without railroads. All means of communication are primitive and slow. The telegraph system, such as it is, is under a rigid censorship. Local passports enable the Turkish officials to trace the movements of every individual. This state of things most probably accounts for the delay in forwarding the news of the massacre.

It is more difficult to explain the silence of the American missionaries, of whom there are quite a number in Armenia. Their course, their position is one of great delicacy, requiring tact and discretion. If they should denounce the massacre, they would work in Armenia would be instantly cut short.

The Armenian population. But it seems hardly credible that the missionaries have not been able to have sufficient weight with them to make them leave the massacre unnoticed. We should be glad to hear from the missionaries soon.

CRIMES OF THE KURDS. The Armenian Christians. Their testimony is not received in the Turkish courts. Almost any crime, therefore, he committed against them with impunity. Worse than all, the Turkish Government, being unable or unwilling to curb the robber tribes of the Kurds, has armed the latter and turned them into a sort of irresistible soldiery.

The truth is, Armenia is today an historic name solely. There is really no political district known to the world which is the remnant of an ancient kingdom hemmed in between the despotic empires of Russia and Turkey, and surrounded almost entirely by the hands of Alexander the Great through the conquest of the Persians and the Romans, persecution has been the rule.

Many of us have known of these unnumbered atrocities and have felt that it seemed impossible to rouse the public at large. Even humanitarians felt little sympathy with the country of whose policy they were ignorant, whose very name they had heard but vaguely.

But now the time has come when the facts are in the newspapers. All the efforts of the Armenian community have failed to suppress the horrible details. The censorship has broken down for once, and the face of the world-wide outburst of indignation.

There is absolutely nothing to say in favor of the official Turk—he is the unspeakable Turk. The Armenian Government is organized brigandage. From top to bottom the system puts a premium on deception.

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VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS.

On This Date We Shall Show Some of the Most Extraordinary Low Values in PLAIN AND FANCY WINTER SILKS, SATIN AND VELVET FABRICS, in both BLACK and COLORS, that has ever been shown on a RETAIL COUNTER.

As it is a WELL-ESTABLISHED FACT that we assert only what we practice, Our PATRONS may depend upon FINDING VALUES BEYOND THEIR EXPECTATIONS.

INVESTIGATE.

UTTER'S, 1529 Franklin Avenue.

Will make some Remarkable Prices on Dry Goods To-Morrow.

75-cent quality Black Hosiery, 40 inches wide, will be sold at 50 cents. 50-cent quality Black Hosiery, 40 inches wide, will be sold at 35 cents. 25-cent quality Black Hosiery, 40 inches wide, will be sold at 20 cents.

UTTER'S, 1529 Franklin Avenue.

THE HIRSHFIELD CASE. INDIAN CITIZENS.

Over 300 Mohawk Braves, Squaws and Children in New York.

LIVING IN WEST SIDE TENEMENTS DOING HARD WORK.

A Picturesque Feature of Life in a Cosmopolitan Town Which Has Thus Far Escaped Observation—They Are Far From a Who Preserve Tribal Laws.

Special Correspondence SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH. NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Arizona cowboys who come to New York these days can find some of the most picturesque features of life in a cosmopolitan town which has thus far escaped observation.

The presence in the metropolis of these descendants of the aborigines is not generally known. The census enumerators, the sociologists and verily the politicians in the neighborhood know about them. They sell preserves, their language and traditions intact, and are engaged in pursuits familiar to their kind.

The Indians of New York City—what an opportunity for a rare sociological study. For 300 years and more the primitive folk, who have forsaken the free outdoor life of the woods and the mountains to creep themselves up in towering masses of brick and mortar, to work early and late earning bread by the sweat of their brows.

In the beginning of the present century the Mohawks fought with the French against the English, but a treaty in 1614 with the Dutch was followed by friendly relations with the English. The Mohawks became Episcopalians, and the Book of Common Prayer of England was translated into their language, and still in use among them.

The Indian colony of New York City is descended from the Iroquois, or Six Nations, the famous friendly tribes of Northern New York and Canada. These are the descendants of the people who are directly descended from the Senecas, Onondagas, Tuscaroras and St. Regis divisions of the Iroquois, but at least 80 per cent of the total are full-blooded Mohawks, or Agneres, as they are often called.

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Wm. F. Crow & Co.

Choice, Seasonable Dry Goods FOR Thanksgiving Week!

Black Dress Goods Bargains.

Black Dress Silks.

Black Dress Satins.

Black Dress Velvets.

Black Dress Cloths.

Black Dress Shawls.

Black Dress Hosiery.

Black Dress Underwear.

Black Dress Linens.

Black Dress Cottons.

Black Dress Accessories.

Black Dress Miscellaneous.

Black Dress Specials.

Black Dress Clearance.

Black Dress Final Sale.

Black Dress Grand Sale.

Black Dress Last Chance.

Black Dress Everything Gone.

Black Dress Thank You.

Black Dress Goodbye.

Black Dress Forever.

Black Dress Always.

Black Dress Forevermore.

Black Dress Alwaysmore.

Black Dress Forevermore.

Black Dress Alwaysmore.

Black Dress Forevermore.

Black Dress Alwaysmore.

**ROOM FLAT,
FURNISHED
COMPLETE. \$87.50**

YOU WANT HALL or a ROOM or BOARD-
BOARDERS, a small advertisement in the
DISPATCH will cost you less
a cent a word—5 cents per line of seven words.

AND HOME GROUPING.

For Rent—Rooms.

6 cents per line each insertion.

For Rent—Rooms.

3 cents per line each (30¢/line).

For Rent—Rooms

100-443887-12

For Rent—Rooms

8 cents per line each insertion

Boarding.

Flats for Rent.

cents per line; Display Cards,
Nas each insertion.

For Rent—Dw

10 cents per line, Display
space has such insertion.

Ingalls,

STYLISH NEW FLAT,

FLATS FOR RENT.

THOS. F. FARRELLY.
812 Chestnut st.

free water; reduced to \$13.75; good health.
Magazine, bot. Webster and Coleman

FOR RENT.

n. 1 location for grocery store or bakery at
corner; also two small stores, good location
for or notion store; cheap rent.

FOR RENT.

RYAN & SHEPPARD,
971 Chestnut st.

3024 N. Compton, 3
and bath, 2d floor.
3606 Finney, 3 rooms

For services with above.
-1877A Vandeventer, 6

NTS REDUCED

Louis av., 3 rooms, 2d floor 90
Madison av., desirable new 3-room
with bath, hard acid water 120

need from \$18 and \$14 to \$11 and \$11.50 Sunday.

McKENNAMY BROS., 3540 Eastern av.
FOR RENT

new—4324 and 4326 Gibson av., bet. Boy

or, New Manchester rd, and Tower Grove
store, 5 rooms, beautifully tiled and ma-
large hall, bath, stairs, hot and col

APARTMENT - NEW FLAT

at rooms; within a few doors of Olive & 8th St. Satisfactory if you inspect it. Kers at 80

City Real Estate for Sale.

TRIFUL, lot on Euclid av., 60x170, in Auburndale 235 was sold

M. C. WILSON & CO., 1010 Chestnut st.

CUMMERT & ZEHLIG, 111 N. 7th st.

MANUFACTURERS' LOOK.
Property on Walsh R. R. I have 2 of the

WE AND MAKE OFFER

KE. LAY & CO., 1113 Chestnut st.

1

100

IN CLOTHES - MAKING AT ANY PRICE -- \$15 to \$50 --
 NICOLL THE TAILOR Leads the Procession All
 the Time -- and the People Know It.

The latter will probably die. Six others were slightly injured.

Teaching our IMIT.

can't make \$15 SUITS TO C

makes them---has been a picn

gentlemen---even if it has been a loss

Nicoll
THE
TAILOR

NOT UP TO BAND DISCIPLINE

How Conductor Sousa was taken to task by Gen. Schofield for his lack of discipline is told by the San Francisco Chronicle. The last echo of one of Sousa's overtures was just dying away over the sand hills south of the Fair Grounds, when Gen. Schofield stepped in front of the grand stand and saluted the distinguished leader. Sousa returned the salute and sent one of his men to escort the General up into the

noticed it. "What's just it; you don't see it," persisted the General. "I saw it, though. Do you see it?" "No," said the other. "I'll turn your back on one side of your hand to shake your baton at the other. Those fellows quit when they see you turn your back on them, as soon as you turn round again they begin to fight."

The fun in this, at the expense of the General lies, of course, in the fact that the General is a man of such a nature that, as he turned to the other was when he turned to the other, he was looking upon this lapse as he would upon the suspension of a section of his artillery and he gave his attention to another part of the field.

A Note of Warning:
From the Boston Herald.

Be careful, young women, how you behave. You may be the only one of your kind twice before giving up that bang which softens and conceals many a defect in countenance. A "mitigated bang is better than a broad expanse of brow and a heavy eye," is a maxim which you may or may not recollect, and treat the bang lightly, unless nature has been so kind to you with face that it stands the bold relief.

softens and conceals many a defect in contour. A mitigated gaze is better than a broad expanse of brow any day, even if silly passion comes to control it. But recollect and treat the bang lightly, unless nature has endowed you with a face that can stand the bold relief.

The All Conquering Woman.

From the *Boston Herald*.

Sarah Bernhardt, the chavallier of the Legion of Honor. This bit of red ribbon will decorate the breast of an actress for the first time, but no one will say Dona Sol, and Gordon's and Dumas' chief heroine, is not the same kind of distinction. So much for the advancement of women, so much for the recognition of their genius in the theater!

The True and the False.

From the *Detroit Tribune*.

"Then you are another," he blushed. She
at silent as could be. "Cousins!" he
said. "You are another," she
blushed.

"Curiously," she faltered, "This hair—"
he pressed her hand to her brow—"and
the upper teeth I wear are borrowed. The rest
of yours, I swear it."

Kiss Me In It.

From the Boston Herald.

It would seem the land of the blind, too, has its
several Georges. As in this week seen the
Georgia Goulds are in. This week seen the
prince of the second largest fortune in
to complete social recognition.

In Florida.

from the Cleveland Daily Dealer.

Northerner: "What's the old man waiting
that always get made on Wisconsin? Just
the same, the old man is waiting." "Yes,
but the old man is waiting."

Is the only paper in the West
which has a
COLORED SUPPLEMENT.

BILL COOK.

The Daring Outlaw for Whom
Hundreds Are Searching.

More Rewards Offered for His Capture
Than for Any Other Man.

HOW A LITTLE BAND OF DESPERADOES
HAVE TERRORIZED THE TERRITORY.

The Love Affair Which Made Him Take
Up a Life of Outlawry—Daring Re-
bels, Hard Rides and Life in
Caves and Desperate Fighting Make
Up the Record of Life of the Bandit.

MUSKOGEE, I. T., Nov. 24.—The Cook
outlaw number from fifteen to twenty-five
men. The leader is Bill Cook, who is twenty-
four years old, and has Cherokee blood in
him. The gang were never heard of, in
fact they had no organization until early
last summer, when in a spirit of bravado
Bill Cook turned highwayman and train-
robber, because he was refused by her
father the hand of pretty blue-eyed Martha
Pittman, with whom he had been in love
since she was a school-girl. She, too, had
Cherokee blood in her, and in those days
Bill was a decent member of society, al-
though without any visible means of sup-
port.

But when he was arrested and convicted
of introducing whiskey into the Cherokee
Nation, and had to go to jail for it, old
Pittman, Martha's father, vowed
daughters should never wed a criminal.
During his incarceration Bill expressed a
desire to reform, and when he was re-
leased he was made a posse man under
Lieutenant Marshall W. C. Smith, im-
pressing as a posse man in the Indian coun-
try. Cook rendered valuable services to
the Government, for he knew every nook
of the territory and the haunts of all the
outlaws. His knowledge of wickedness and
bravery made him famous.

But neither his fame nor his evident de-
sire to blot out the one black spot in his
past influenced old Pittman's decision—he
ordered Bill out of the house. Like a true
sweetheart, Martha stood by her lover and
offered to marry him secretly. Had he
succumbed to this love suit, he would have
been called upon to hunt down a new out-
law.

But Bill Cook's Cherokee pride had been
insulted. He would marry the girl openly
and above board, he said, and receive the
old man's blessing, or he would die. The
warpath and put the whole Cherokee Strip
on the run at the point of his Winchester.

MARTHA REMAINS FREE.

He cut loose from Indian Territory civiliza-
tion and went into the mountains. He
organized a new band of desperadoes and
for six weeks has terrorized the country
for many miles round about. He has
killed several men, and has been in the
territory for some time.

The girl who loved him as an honest citizen
still loves him as an outlaw. The old
man, too, has become rather impressed
with his son-in-law's nerve, and gave his
consent to the marriage. The marriage was
performed at Sapulpa, where the Pittman's
live, but a party of Creek Indians were on
Cook's trail and crowded him to the move
and his men had to keep on the move
and the marriage had to be postponed.

Then the bandit's sweetheart and latest
communicated with him, and the latest
news from the mountains is that
Martha has joined him at the front.

BILL COOK'S FIRST RAID.

Bill Cook's first raid was an out-
law was in June last. He had read in a
newspaper that E. C. Starr, Treasurer of
the Cherokee Nation, was engaged in the
task of paying out \$50,000 of Government
money to the Cherokee, this being
known as strip payment. Starr and the
money were in Tahlequah. In less than
an hour after he had read that newspaper
Bill and Jim Cook were in the saddle on
their way to Tahlequah. Near Muskogee
they picked up Cherokee Bill, a half-breed
Cherokee negro, who from all accounts, is
the most desperate ruffian in the Indian
country.

Bill Cook unfolded his plans to his new-
found confederate, who called for the
stealing of Starr's money, the killing of
that gentleman and any other person that
interfered.

Cherokee Bill did a little quiet mission-
ary work among his acquaintances, and,
two days later, a veteran criminal, be-
cause of his long experience, was chosen
under the leadership of the smooth-
faced Cook to lead the party. The party
was made up of Cook, Cherokee Bill, and
made an assault on Starr's place.

Anticipating something of the sort, Starr
had hired a lot of able-bodied guards and
armed them with Winchester. The result
was a terrific battle, and after a bad quar-
rel of an hour, the republic of the out-
laws was victorious. Starr's guards were
flushed with triumph, Starr's guards
were chased. Bill Cook and Cherokee Bill
and a second fight ensued. Then it
was that Sequoyia Houston, the leader of
the guards, tumbled from his horse with
bullets in his heart.

But he was not the only victim. Jim
Cook had his right arm shattered by a bul-
let and his best horse killed under him.
Inforcements came up and the outlaws
did not get away. Cherokee Bill was
killed, but Jim took refuge in a house and
was captured.

He was taken into Muskogee and later
on to Tahlequah. He is now in the cus-
ody of the Indians. His trial for the mur-
der of Houston and the other day in
victory.

One of the gang was captured at
another time, but the others escaped.

After that Bill became an outlaw for
good and reorganized his band the next
day.

CRIMES OF THE OUTLAWS.

The central point of their operations is
the vicinity of Fort Gibson and Musko-
gee, about 80 miles from St. Louis.
The Cook gang has been in the Musko-
gee territory on the "Valley Route," ac-
cording to reports at the depot at Fort
Gibson.

There was a preliminary salvo of a
gun volleyed from the appearance
of desperate men on nervous horses
—veritable cyclones of profanity; then the
amilar command: "Hold up, y'all hands,
y'all and keep 'em up!"

Then ten minutes, in which hands
are emptied and guns given in the
moonlight. After that another volley, more
roar and the exit of the bandit, dis-
charging their guns as they gallop out.
Depots and small towns are favorite re-
sorts of the Cook gang. They rob the
L. & N. depot at Chouteau, thirty miles
from Fort Gibson, and because they only
get threatened to shoot the agent and
turn the depot.

They took every ticket and more than
20 from the "Valley Route" depot at
Lawrence one night. They robbed both
billion and train at Inola, on same line,
taking everything from money and horses
and canned fruits and chewing gum.

ONE SILENT NIGHT.

Ordinarily outlaws appropriate every-
thing they can lay their hands on. But
the storekeeper made an objection because
he knew that ordinary business principles
did not apply in this case. He refused to
hand over the money, and returned in an
hour or two, the gang in the meanwhile having
plundered the store. He returned with
his share of the "swag," and paid his bill,
remarking to the storekeeper that he was
"broken" when he called before, but had
since made a rule and would pay his honest
debts.

Something like this was the hold-up of
R. R. Morgan, a Chicago salesman. Two
named men, one of whom was Bill Cook,
sprang upon him and leveled their
guns at him. Cook recognized Morgan, low-
ered his gun and said: "Excuse me, Mr.
Morgan, you are a friend, but lend me a

THE AIR IS FULL OF CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

Hundreds of Boxes and Crates are waiting to
be unpacked as soon as space can be made
for the Holiday Goods they contain.
The prices we make to-day will
help us clear the way.

(The Bargain Center of St. Louis.)

Hosiery.

A few straws to indicate which way the price-wind
blows.

Ladies' Balbriggan Union Suits, high neck, long sleeves,
ankle length, very heavy, 75c; regular price, \$1.25.
Ladies' Balbriggan Ribbed Vests, very heavy, also Rib-
bed Drawers and Equestrian Tights to match, 85c;
regular price, \$1.00.
Ladies' Black Wool Tights, 75c; regular price, \$1.05.
Ladies' Scarlet Wool Vests, pearl buttons, and Scarlet
Wool Drawers, 85c; regular price, \$1.25.
Children's White Ribbed Merino Vests and Pajamas,
50c; regular price, 85c and 75c.
A splendid Black Wool Hose for ladies, ribbed and plain,
and only 25c pair; regular price, 35c pair.
Ladies' Black Ribbed Wool and Plain Wool Hose, merino
heels and toes, 35c; regular price, 40c and 50c.
Children's very heavy Black Wool Hose, 7-11 rib, merino
heels and toes, sizes 7 to 11, 25c; regular price, 35c.

Shoes.

Barr's challenge the world to show better fitting, better
wearing or better looking shoes at any price than those
we offer at \$3.00 pair. Every pair warranted.

Barr's Kangaroo Walking Boot, with tip of same, is the
value we have ever been able to offer our customers.
We have them in button or lace, square and open toe,
Our Children's and Infants' Shoes are up to date in style,
quality and price.

We have established a Bargain Counter for odd lots and
broken sizes and Monday will be Bargain Day. The
lucky shoppers will be the earliest ones.

(Shoe Department, Second Floor.)

New Books.

Just received—The newest
works of popular authors.

"Under Fire." By Capt. Charles King.
"Poppa." By Julien Gordon.
"Stories from the Diary of
a Doctor." By M. C. Smith.
"The Indiscretions of the Duch-
ess." By Anthony Hope, au-
thor of "Prisoner of Zenda."
"The Dolly Dialogues." By
Anthony Hope.
"The Double Emperor." By
W. Laird Clowes.
"The Footprints of the Jesuits." By Thompson.
Beautiful line of Calendars and Christmas Cards.

Linen Department Bargains.

800 Linen Cloths, slightly soiled, 2 1/2 and 3 yards long,
price cut from \$4.50 to \$3.10 each and from \$5.50 to \$3.75
each. This is less than cost.
2 cases Bleached Table Linen, worth \$1.00, cut to 75c a
yard, 7 patterns to select from.
300 Silk and Linen Embroidered Scarfs and Squares, price
cut in two.
1,000 Linen Scarfs, 18x54, 33c; 18x72, 39c each. This is just
half price.

Umbrellas.

Cane and Umbrella combined,
the nicest present for a lady to give
a gentleman for Christmas,
with plain natural handles, 26 inches,
\$5.00.

We have the best Canes in Horn,
Ivory and Natural,
with Solid Silver Trimmings,
prices 90c to \$1.00,
and everyone a bargain.

The latest in Silver-Trimmed Congo P. W.
Hook Canes—1/2 price; 50c.

Flannels.

Every item is a special, bound to win on its own
merits.

36-inch Double Fleece Eldorado Flannel, in cream,
baby blue, pink and garnet, formerly \$1.25, now 75c per
yard.
54-inch Reversible Fancy Flannel, the latest, only \$2.00;
other houses asking \$3.00 for the same goods.
54-inch Boule Flannels, in navy, cardinal and seal
brown; a special price, only \$2.00, worth \$2.75.
50-inch Seal Flannels, 71-72 quality for \$5.00, 80-90 quality
for \$6.50, 110-120 quality for \$7.50, 121-125 quality for \$8.50.
A drive!

44-inch Colored
Chiffon,
all the
new 75c yd,
now 62c yd.

Sixth, Olive
and Locust,

\$1.25

Night Shirts

Men's Fancy
Flannel
Night Shirts,
\$1.25 each;
reduced from \$1.75;
all sizes.

10C

Half Hose

Men's Heavy
Weight Balbriggan
Half Hose,
double heel and toe,
10c per pair;
regular price 20c.

\$1 each

Men's Extra Heavy

Weight Camel's
Hair
Shirts and
Drawers

silk stitched, well
made, \$1 each;
worth \$1.25.

25C

A Japanese War

In Canes
Beautifully carved
Japanese Canes,
regular price \$1, and
they are worth it.
We will close this
lot at 25c.

14c yd

All our Fancy

Black Mohair
Galloons
that were 25c and
35c yd, down to
14c yd.

9c yd

53 pieces Fancy

Silk Gimp and
Persian
Applique
that were 50c and
75c; your choice
for 9c yd.

62c yd

Colored

Chiffon,
all the
new 75c yd,
now 62c yd.

Extraordinary Reductions in the Prices of Fine Imported Dress Goods.

The mild autumn which has made heavy clothing a burden is re-
sponsible for the price drop here. No handsomer goods have ever been
offered. Our entire stock is included.

We will offer on Monday, 26th inst., our entire stock of Dress Goods
at prices as follows:

High-class French Novelty, \$2.75 quality, reduced to \$2.40.
High-class French Novelty, \$2.75 quality, reduced to \$2.00.
Extra fine 50-in. Camel's Hair Novelty, \$2.45 quality, reduced to \$1.40.
Extra fine 50-in. Camel's Hair Novelty, \$2.45 quality, reduced to \$1.00.
Extra fine 50-in. Camel's Hair Novelty, \$2.45 quality, reduced to \$1.00.
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Extra fine 50-in. Camel's Hair Novelty, \$2.45 quality, reduced to \$1.00.
Extra fine 50-in. Camel's Hair Novelty, \$2.45 quality, reduced to \$1.00.

These quotations are furnished only as samples of the biggest early-
season reductions ever made.

Millinery.

The values quoted must do the talking for many others equally as
good.

The most elegant and practical lot of Hats ever shown in St. Louis at popular prices.
200 Hats, mostly black, regular \$3.50 and \$10.00 goods, will be on sale Monday
at \$4.00.

63 Large Black Hats, regular \$12.00 to \$15.00 goods, sold Monday from \$5.75
to \$8.50.

34 Hats, all colors, reduced from \$6.00 and \$8.50 to \$1.50 to clean up.
Take your choice of any of our \$12.00 to \$18.00 Bonnets for \$7.50.
Black Ostrich Boas are the thing. We show nothing but the best Barbary stock,
in all lengths. A nice present.

Prints.

Space-saving Sale to give Holiday Goods a chance.

300 pieces lovely Floral Drapery, all new colors and patterns, worth 12 1/2c;
price 10c.

100 pieces Simpson's printed 32-in. Dress Satens, a 25c cloth, reduced to 15c.
200 pieces Finest French Dress Satens, well worth 40c; price now 25c.

700 pieces Johnson's Book-fold Gingham, best apron goods in the world, at 84c.
1000 pieces French Elastic Dress Pajamas, reduced from 20c to 15c yard.
500 pieces Black Back Fast Color Satens, worth 30c; reduced to 20c yard.
Kid-finish English Cambr, all colors, any quantity, 45c.

Our buyer returned yesterday with the very newest in
CLOAKS

Bought at marvelously little prices.

Come and see them to-morrow. The price benefit is yours.

Dress Trimmings.

This is the way they are going. Ask the lucky ones who bought last
week about the bargains here.

A lot of very fine Black Silk Passementerie, \$2.25 to \$4.50 yard, all reduced to one
price, 30c yard.

87 pieces Mink and Electric Seal Fur Edging, former price 50c and 75c, will close
out at 23c yard.

79 dozen Silk Cord Girdles, 2 yards long, that were 35c each, any shade you want
for 5c each.

Art Goods.

This department is full to overflowing with the daintiest of Christmas
Novelties at exceedingly low prices.

Stamped Picture Frames in various designs, price 25c.
Stamped Center Pieces, round and square, all linen, 25c each.

Stamped Toilet Sets in Honiton braids, one of the latest fads, price \$1.50 per set.
We have just received a full line of India Squares for covering sofa pillows, price
per pillow \$1.50.

A full line of Scrap and Work Baskets ranging in price from 10c to \$3.00.
A beautiful line of Stamped Sofa Pillows, price 25c each.
Tinted Table Covers, 1 yard square, 50c each.

Handkerchiefs.

Rare pickings are here, as usual.

Ladies' Colored Border Hemstitched All-Linen Handkerchiefs, 8c; regular price 15c.
Men's fine Cambric Handkerchiefs, hemstitched and blocked corners, 84c; regu-
lar price 1.00.

Men's Hemstitched and Colored Border Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs, 25c each;
regular price 45c.

TRY BARR'S DELICIOUS CANDIES, ONLY 20C A POUND.

Ladies' Camel's

Hair

Vests and

Drawers

50C

A Wonderful Bar-

gain: Ladies' Natural

and Camel's Hair

Vests,

Drawers to match,

50c; regular price

85c, 75c.

\$1.00

Ladies' Natural

Merino

Union Suits

ankle lengths, high

neck, long

sleeves, \$1.00;

regular price \$1.35.

5C

Men's Fine

Cambric H. S.

Handkerchiefs

embroidered in

colors, 5c;

regular price 15c.

47c yd

1 Case

Cream

Damask

Table Linen

cut from 60c to

47c a yard.

\$2.00 doz

Towels

700 dozen All-Linen

German Damask

Towels,

large size, only

\$2.00 per dozen.

50c yd

A large lot of

Dress Goods

in solid colors, but

the newest fancy

weaves; 3 different

patterns in all the

newest shades of

color, the kind

we've been selling

right along at 88c yd.

29c yd

One large lot All-

Wool American

Made

Novelties

regular 50c goods

at 29c yd.



The last dainty
touch to Christmas
gifts is often added
by a bit of Ribbon.
10c per yard.

No. 12 Handsome
All-Silk Moire; a
splendid line of
shades.

No. 9 Elegant Satin
and Gros Grain in
every conceivable
shade.

No. 9 Beautiful All-Silk Faille with satin edge, in all colors.
13c per yard.

No. 16 and 22 Exquisite Moire, all silk and in all colors.

No. 16 Elegant Faille with satin edge, in a splendid line of
colors.

No. 12 Handsome All-Silk, Satin and Gros Grain in all the
high art colors.

Upholstery.

For many situations these Rope and Japanese Beaded
Portieres give just the effect desired.

28 Rope Portieres, will fit doors 7 feet wide, \$4.50 and
\$5.00 goods to \$25 each.

62 Japanese Beaded Portieres, extra heavy beading, differ-
ent designs and colors, \$5.00 Portieres for \$2.50.

Deep Vallance Fringes in silk and some very heavy work,
\$1.00 yard, very fine goods, at less than half price.

\$3.00 and \$3.25 Vallance Fringes, 24 in. deep, for \$1.85 yard.
\$4.00 and \$4.50 Vallance Fringes, 24 in. deep, for \$2.25 yard.
\$5.00 and \$6.00 Vallance Fringes, 24 in. deep, for \$2.95 yard.

Lace Bed Sets, with shams, for full size beds, will be sold
this week at prices to sell them quickly.

Full size Nottingham Bed Sets, 95c set.
Full size Irish Point Bed Sets, \$1.25 set.
Full size Antique Linen Bed Sets, \$5.25 set.

We carry a full line of Fine Lace Bed Sets, in Marie Antoi-
nette, Egyptian and Brussels Laces.

Embroideries.

No more acceptable present than a pretty apron can
be suggested.

New 40-inch Apron Material, H. S. border, neat work, 50c
Hand-Made Rugs, for holiday presents and such
prices, \$1.50 to \$3.00 set of four pieces.

Bargains in Corsets.

Just received—A job lot of J. B. Corsets (100 dozen), which
we will offer for sale Monday at tremendous low prices.

\$3.00 Corsets for \$1.50
\$2.50 Corsets for \$1.25
\$2.00 Corsets for \$1.00
\$1.50 Corsets for 75c and 75c
75c Corsets for 35c

Black Goods.

With prices cut to new tariff conditions.

3

credited on the lot.
Poneth & Brueggeman report the follow-
ing sales:
Nos. 1511, 1513, *1517 Benton street—Lot

people.
Second Modern Minister: "True, chestra is liable to be encored and strow."

HELENE MORA, three new songs,
Comedians, ten big acts, Standard.

with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant
Pellets, as Liver
Pills. They have done me more good
any other medicine I have ever taken.

cribed property, or so much thereof as will
said execution and costs.

PATRICK M. WEA
Sheriff, City of St.
St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 23, 1894.

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